

# Every Man Owes his Wife



A Modern  
**Glenwood**  
"Makes Cooking Easy"

REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE.

## "A Maudlin ... Scrawl!"

(Original.)

Margaret Parke was a very superior girl. If you ask in what way she was superior, I can't tell you. She was intellectual. She was dignified. She was above the petty jealousies that are common among a certain class of women. And yet I question if these are really the reasons of her superiority.

Emerson Falkner as soon as he knew her wanted her for his wife. Why he wanted her he could not explain even to himself. It was not because she was intellectual, dignified or free from pettiness. About the only reason he could have expressed in words was that she had a musical voice. She couldn't sing a note, but one who heard her low pitched tones would pronounce them melodious. But Falkner didn't consider this a good and sufficient reason for choosing a wife.

Falkner was a methodical man and never went about anything of importance without thinking out how it had better be done. "That girl can never be won by nonsense," he said. "She must first of all respect the man she marries and love him for his moral and intellectual worth." Acting upon this, he began his courtship by introducing, when with her, topics in which she was most interested. He found that her taste for books ran in much the same lines as his own, and this made them companionable. At times they differed on the matter of favorite authors or philosophical or psychological questions, but Falkner never yielded for the sake of pleasing. The consequence was that there was often spirited sparring between them that added zest to their intimacy.

His invitations to her were in accordance with his estimate of what pleased her. If he invited her to the theater, the play must be of the higher grade, if to the opera the music was usually by either Beethoven or Wagner. But more than to the theater or opera he took her to lectures.

Though Falkner was a good talker, he was a better writer. As an amateur he had done some very good literary work. His forte was the essay. On one occasion when absent he wrote Miss Burke a series of letters which when he returned she told him were well worthy of publication. He suggested that she keep them, and some day they might find their way into print.

When Falkner had thus done what he could to commend himself to the lady he desired he went to see her one evening braced for a proposal. He told her that his friendship with her had been so delightful that he feared to risk it by mentioning the word love; that if that word would spoil the other, friendship, he desired that she would consider it unspeakable. She seemed moved by this delicate way of putting it, and he was encouraged, but she asked for time, and when he received his answer it was that she wished the friendship to be continued. He naturally inferred that this meant she desired the love left out. He was greatly disappointed.

He resolved that it should be exactly as she desired—a case of friendship. His intentions were continued. He gave her books, took her to amusements. After this had continued for some time he said to her one day he had often heard that a word of love spoils a lifetime of friendship, but in their case they had proved the statement false. She made no reply to this, and he construed her silence to mean assent.

When Miss Parke was about to go to the country for the summer Falkner called to say goodby. On the corner just before reaching her house a boy put a bunch of violets under his nose. Their perfume was delicious, and it occurred to Falkner to take them with him as a parting gift. Miss Parke's eyes lighted as she received them, and she thanked him with a kindly smile. They conversed for half an hour, during which she wore the flowers.

In his heart Falkner did not give up hope of ultimate success in winning the girl he wanted, but during this summer he fell ill and during his illness showed a weakness which he supposed would ruin all. He wrote Miss Parke how miserable he was and ended the letter with these words: "I lie here thinking of you as I saw you last, with the violets in your corsage. I have sent out for some that I may inhale their perfume the better to bring you back to me. I wish, dear heart, that you were really here to place a cool hand on my throbbing temples."

The next morning he felt much better and asked if his letter had been mailed, inquiring if it had not to destroy it. It had gone on its way, and he groaned. The next day he was worse and was tempted to write again, "maudlin," as he expressed it, but resisted. On the morning of the third day who should be ushered into his room by his landlady but Miss Parke. A few days' nursing brought the invalid to convalescence, during which

Interval there came about a betrothal. The lady had changed her mind, but, womanlike, could not or would not give a reason.

One day later on Falkner asked his wife where the letters he had once written her were—those she had commended so highly. A friend—an editor—had expressed a desire to see them. Mrs. Falkner could not remember them for some time, and when she did admitted that she had burned them. Then another day nestling in her treasure box Falkner found the letter he had written her when he was ill. He blushed as he read it, then tore up the "maudlin scrawl."

He never knew that it had won him a wife.

LOUISE FARRELL.

## OPERA HOUSE NOTES.

"The Holy City." Clarence Bennett's wonderfully successful Biblical drama, seems destined to take a place among the classics of the American stage. Each year that it is presented it is witnessed by audiences of increasing size. Its popularity does not seem to give an indication of waning, and eager demands are nearly always made for a return engagement. One of the reasons for its tremendous popularity is that it is a play which makes a universal appeal. Very few plays do that. Most of them appeal to distinct elements in the community. "The Holy City," however, appeals not only to the laity and satisfied thetheatrical, but to that element in which rarely, if ever, attends a theatrical performance. The figure of Christ is only suggested and is never introduced upon the stage. The play is staged with a lavish splendor that almost lachrymose in its magnificence. The costumes are rich and a delight to the eye. The company presenting the play is recruited from among the best known metropolitan players and is capable and thoroughly efficient. "The Holy City" will be presented at the opera house tonight, March 17th.

## His Own Private Theatre.

There is a town in Pennsylvania, not far from Harrisburg, but off the beaten track, which boasts of a theatre which for luxury and accommodation would be hard to equal. The theatre has all sorts of modern conveniences, of a kind that could hardly be expected in a city under a million of inhabitants. This particular city had at the last census about 10,000 inhabitants.

The reason for the being of this theatre, which gets all the regular road attractions of high class, is that there is in the town an exceedingly wealthy man who wants to see shows without leaving home. He is worth about \$10,000,000.

He has lived in and about the place all his life, making money out of lumber and manufactures. When he had enough to retire on he didn't want to have to go anywhere else to see shows, and as the theatre the place boasted was a very dingy one and he had one built.

He runs the theatre himself at a considerable loss every year, but he gets what he wants. The theatre people like the place, too, because it's so very different from the average show house in the small town—New York Sun.

## WAR OF RACES.

Serious Outbreak in Lumber Camp in Louisiana.

Aloha, Ala., March 17.—Another serious outbreak has occurred in the lumber camp of Grant Parish, where friction was brought about by negroes accepting a cut in wages, according to reports brought here by a special train Sunday night en route from Verda, La., to Alexandria, carrying a number of persons said to have been wounded at Verda.

Trouble grew out of dissatisfaction and friction over wages and the recent race trouble in which negroes were driven from Verda. It is said that the negroes returned, causing a renewal of the outbreak between the lumber company and white laborers.

Reports brought here say there is great excitement at Verda and further trouble is feared.

**IN winter no amount of warm clothing will make you safe if your vitality is low. Warmth inside is what you must have.**

## Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil supplies carbon to the blood and tissues and makes you warm and comfortable all over. It is a safeguard against colds and all the ills that follow them.

Small, easily taken doses will do it.

All Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

## WOMAN'S WORLD

### SILLY FAD THE LATEST.

London Society Amuses Itself With "A Happy Family Menagerie."

To be extremely silly is the latest fad in a certain section of London smart society. So says a London correspondent. It is amazing what little practice such folk require to become experts. That is because they have a natural as well as a cultivated aptitude for brainless diversion. It was my privilege to witness some of their antics at a big west end mansion the other afternoon. In my invitation the entertainment was termed "A Happy Family Menagerie." In my ignorance I imagined that I was to see some sort of performance by animals that had been trained to overcome their natural antipathies for one another. Animals they were, but of the human species. They did not dress for their parts. They simply acted them.

It was agreed that the greatest success was achieved by a pretty young woman who said that she had been initiated into the new cult only two days before. She pretended to be a cat. She lapped her tea out of a saucer. She wouldn't eat bread with butter on it for fear the butter would get on her paws. She tidied her hair with the same movement a cat uses to wash its face. When she wished to show affection for anybody she brushed up against them and purred. Her conversation was limited to a series of meows. When it was time for her to go she gave one loud meow which embraced the whole room and tripped off to her carriage, running along the edge of the pavement the whole way.

One empty headed youth assumed to be a rooster and crowed lustily every minute or two, but his imitation was not so good as that of a young man who proclaimed his astute proclivities by braying in a fashion that would have deceived a costermonger's donkey. A fat woman old enough to know better enacted the part of a sitting hen. When she cackled it was supposed to indicate that she had laid an egg. Other bipeds imitated the brute creation with more or less success by pretending to be cows, sheep, terriers, goats, etc. Anything sillier I have never seen. I would have given something to have heard the comments made upon it by the servants who carried around refreshments.

## HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

If the hands are not good and the nails badly shaped, try to improve the latter by training the cuticle. Every night soak the fingers in hot water for five minutes. Then with an orange wood stick press back the cuticle to lengthen the nails. Afterward rub in cold cream. Do not omit this or the soaking will make the cuticle very dry.

Sage tea as a hair tonic may be made by mixing two ounces of dried sage and two ounces of green tea, then putting them into three quarts of water, boiling in an iron kettle. This should simmer until reduced to two quarts, then stand for twenty-four hours in the same kettle. Afterward strain and apply evenly to the hair at night. It is a stain as well as tonic.

After the infant has had its bottle or been fed it should not be put at once to lie down. Instead set it upright on the knee, carefully supporting the delicate little neck with one hand while with the other you rub gently up and down the spine for a few minutes. This treatment, which is much recommended by experienced trained nurses, helps up the gas and lessens the tendency to colic and sickness.

To help reduce a double chin practice the following exercise: Stand erect in a military position. Place the hands lightly on the hips, fingers forward. Drop the chin slowly on the collar bone, then throw the head back with a quick, even movement—that is, not a jerk, yet putting all the muscles in quick play. Repeat ten times. Turn the head quickly to the right till the chin is just over the right shoulder, then back again. Repeat ten times. Then turn the head to the left in the same way. Repeat ten times. Do not tire the muscles of the neck, but gradually increase the number of exercises daily until you can practice each one about fifty times without after discomfort.

## Requefort Rabbit.

Take about one-eighth of a pound of Requefort cheese and mash with a silver fork on a plate until soft and creamy. Add a half teaspoonful of salt and mustard and a tablespoonful of soft butter. Add ale enough to blend in a creamy mass, spread on toast or wafers and serve at once.

A tiny sore at the corner of the lips should be at once well powdered with boracic acid powder and kept covered with it till it disappears.

Wash articles of brass which are tarnished in the water in which potatoes have been boiled and they will be as bright as if new.

## BUTLER DENIES LILLEY CHARGE

Evidence at the Submarine Hearing

## BUTLER GIVES TESTIMONY

Former Says He Makes No Apologies—He Considers That the Submarines Are a Good Investment.

Washington, March 17.—Sherman and Butler, General M. C. Butler, former senator from South Carolina, went before the Lilley Investigating committee yesterday and denied that he had ever lobbied or done anything wrong to influence legislation by Congress in favor of the Electric Boat company, manufacturers of submarines.

He had been counsel for the company, he said, but he had never lobbied for it. On three occasions he addressed the naval affairs committee of the Senate in favor of the company's boats. All this happened when he was an attorney here, but after he had left the Senate.

When the hearing was resumed yesterday morning Chairman Boutwell announced that the officers of the Electric Boat company, as requested by Representative Lilley, will be summoned to testify in the near future and bring with them the records and documents of the company.

General Butler said he wanted to make a statement in behalf of General Epina Hunston, whose name had been drawn into the Lilley matter. "A more honorable gentleman never lived," said General Butler. At this point Boutwell had the clerk read a letter from Epina Hunston, Jr., of Richmond, asking that it be made known that his father was too old and feeble to appear as a witness but wanted the committee to know he had at one time been counsel for the Holland Boat company or Electric Boat company, but had not been employed as a lobbyist.

## Pension Mother of Officer Slain by Yegg

Boston, March 17.—Acting Governor Eben S. Draper yesterday signed the bill authorizing the city of Boston to pay a pension of \$25 a month to Mrs. Mary Lynch, mother of John T. Lynch, the patrolman who was killed while arresting a yegg on Summer street two months ago. An order will now be filed in the Board of Aldermen appropriating the payment.

## A CANDELIGHT TEA.

Guests Tell Incidents or Anecdotes of the Olden Times.

A young matron has invited twelve of her friends to a candlelight tea. Asking them to come prepared to tell some incident or anecdote of the olden times and, if possible, to wear some bit of old fashioned finery or jewelry tells the tale that her company is not to be a modern candlelight affair.

No light except the mellow glow of candles will be used—on the fireplace, in the hall, in sconces which grace the walls of the living room—candles everywhere. To lend another touch of old day charm the hostess has collected all of her little heirlooms and treasures, which she will proudly display on the spacious living room table, temporarily covered with a quaint bit of old flowered chenille. There will be interesting old samplers, bead purses, caned ivory shoe buckles, tortoise shell combs, fans, miniature silver bouquet holders, snuff-boxes, reticules, and so on.

In the dining room candles, standing in pewter, silver, brass and crystal sticks, will light up the liveliest of old fashioned tables. A tea cloth of homespun linen will cover a portion of the table, in the center of which will be an old silver bowl filled with magnolia and tulips. Silver baskets and trays holding tiny cakes and dishes of small stuffed peppermint sticks will help to carry out the old time idea. The plate cards will be colored pictures taken from old magazines of different periods.

After the hostess, clad in a picturesque costume of her grandmother's, has served her guests tea in Dresden cups they will tell their little anecdotes of other days.

## Easy Dancing.

Little Alfred's mother had sent him to the dancing school. He came home in high spirits.

"Well, Alfred," said his father, "how did you like dancing? Did you find it difficult?"

"Oh, no," answered the little fellow; "it's easy enough. All you have to do is to keep turning around and wiping your feet."

## Banks as Speaker.

N. P. Banks as speaker of the house was simply magnificent. He was the beau ideal of a parliamentarian in form, voice and action. "Sunset" Cox once said that "Banks' methods in presiding were like the music of the spheres." His voice rang out amid the wildest commotion, and order instantly prevailed.

## Hale's Honey of Horsehound and Tar

**Clears The Voice**

Sold by Druggists

Pike's Toothache Drops

Cure in One Minute

## COMMON SENSE

Leads most intelligent people to use only medicine of known composition. Therefore it is that Dr. Pierce's medicines, the makers of which print every ingredient entering into them upon the bottle wrapper and attach its correctness underneath, are daily growing in favor. The composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines is open to everybody. Mr. Pierce being desirous of having the search light of investigation turned fully upon his formulae, being confident that the better the composition of these medicines is known the more will their great curative merits be recognized. Being wholly made of the active medicinal principles extracted from native forest roots, by exact processes original with Dr. Pierce, and without the use of a drop of alcohol, triple-refined and chemically pure glycerine being used instead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the roots employed, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm by creating an appetite for either alcoholic beverages or habit-forming drugs. Examine the formula on their bottle wrappers—the same as sworn to by Dr. Pierce, and you will find that his "Golden Medical Discovery," the great blood-purifier, stomachic, tonic, and bowel regulator—the medicine which, while not recommended to cure consumption in the advanced stages (no medicine will do that) yet does cure all those catarrhal conditions of head and throat, weak stomach, torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak lungs and hiccups—cures, which, if neglected or badly treated lead up to and finally terminate in consumption.

Take the "Golden Medical Discovery" to time and it is not likely to disappoint you if you only give it a thorough and fair trial. Don't expect miracles. It won't do supernatural things. You must exercise your own judgment and persevere in its use for a reasonable length of time to get its full benefits. The ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed have an unqualified endorsement of scores of medical leaders—better than any amount of lay, or non-professional, testimonials. They are not given away to be experimented with but are sold by all dealers in medicines at reasonable prices.

## MAGAZINE REVIEW.

### Lawson, the Dreamer.

It was only ten days after telling the president how to cure all the evils of our economic life by a White House proclamation, that Lawson publicly announced that he had quit reforming; and a few days later, when the publisher of "Frenzied Finance" cried out despairingly: "Lawson, this is an awful thing, you have done nothing to give the people the Crusader's pent-up wrath burst forth."

"The people! What do I owe to the gelatine-spined shrimps? What have the saffron-blooded apes done for me or mine? The people, particularly the American people, are a joke—a System joke."

No, the American people are not a joke—nor are they apes or shrimps; but they would be a joke—they would be apes and shrimps—if they became marionettes to dance to the sting-jerkings of a brilliant phrase-maker whose livelihood is gained by gambling in stocks; a man whose whole life's record as a stock gambler, as a company promoter, as a financial go-between, stamps him indisputably as an ungoverned, enthusiastic unworthy of a serious following in any great venture; a financial soldier of fortune, who, like a Hessian of the Revolution, fights under the banner that is richest in gold—however lost the cause, however whetted his followers. The American people would be a joke—Lawson joke—they would be gelatine-spined shrimps and saffron-blooded apes—if they destroyed by one mad stroke their centuries-old machinery of finance, at the very height of their prosperity and happiness, to try a mysterious economic experiment invented by a speculatively unwise prophet, with a life's record of constructive defeats and destructive victories.

Lawson calls his fellow Americans bad names because they don't follow him blindly out on a dark highway leading to a mysterious remedy. No wonder that the American people ask: "Is this man a fool or a knave?" But he's not a fool and he's not a knave. He's an enthusiast—a brilliant emotional, egotistical enthusiast—whose banner bears the legend: "The end justifies the means."—Frank Fayant in Success.

## POLICE WERE THERE.

They Did Nothing, but Their Presence Was Disconcerting.

Chicago, March 17.—Emma Goldman, the anarchist lecturer, attended a meeting of the Anthropological society Sunday to exchange greetings with some of her old friends. Before the speaker finished talking, 35 or 40 policemen, some in plain clothes, stalked in or remained just outside in the hall.

The policemen did not say a word to Emma Goldman or any one else, but their presence was disconcerting, to say the least.

Miss Goldman, after quietly listening to an address opposing vaccination, left before the meeting adjourned. Police reserves were still coming up half an hour after she departed.

## GREAT STRIKE.

Denver Railroad Machinists Quit and Others May Follow.

Denver, Col., March 17.—At 10 o'clock yesterday, 1,500 machinists, boiler makers and men of kindred trades working in the Denver & Rio Grande railway shops went on strike, in response to an order issued by W. J. McQueney, representing the machinists' organization, after a final conference, at which all concessions were refused.

"The strike will ultimately spread to every road in the Gould system and affect roads all over the United States," said McQueney.

The strike is the result of an order posted by the roads a month ago abrogating all contracts with the unions.

## Sure to Be Converted.

When the south sea islander said to the missionary, "I will call and dine upon you tomorrow," the missionary realized that he was bound to be converted.—Brooklyn Eagle.

In the year 1814 the Thames froze and the English channel was for a time impassable because of icebergs. The coldest European winter on record was that of 1708-9. It began early in October. In 1790 also the cold was so intense that birds fell dead to the ground.

## HAYTI AGAIN IN TURMOIL

Government Puts to Death Fifteen Revolutionists

## REFUGEES ARE LEAVING

American Minister Advises State Department of Conditions—Foreign Refugees Leave Port Au Prince Under Agreement.

Washington, March 17.—H. W. Furness, the American minister to Hayti, reported to the state department yesterday that great excitement prevails at Port-au-Prince this morning as a result of the execution of the death sentence on fifteen alleged revolutionists, who were shot by direction of the government.

According to the minister, the refugees in the foreign consulates are leaving Hayti today under the terms of the agreement between Hayti and the foreign governments that foreigners who participated in the revolution should be exiled.

A condition of turmoil prevails and an outbreak against the government by revolutionists is feared. It was said at the state department yesterday that no American vessel would be sent to Hayti unless the situation became more serious and American interests were jeopardized.

Paris, March 17.—A dispatch to the Temps from Port-au-Prince says that the situation is extremely grave. The government, says the Temps correspondent, maintains that a plot has been formed against it by the refugees who are being harbored in the French legation. The French minister refuses to surrender the refugees and an attack upon the legation is feared.

The French cruiser d'Estrees and German and English cruisers are expected to go to protect interests of the countries.

London, March 17.—In view of the unsettled conditions in Hayti, Herbert Asquith, Chancellor of the Exchequer, said in answer to a question in the House of Commons yesterday that orders had been sent to dispatch the cruiser Inflexible and Crescent there for the protection of British interests.

## FREEDOM OF LONDON

IN A \$25 CASKET.

\$475 Saved to Be Given Nursing Establishments at Miss Nightingale's Request.

London, March 17.—The freedom of the city of London was yesterday bestowed upon Florence Nightingale, organizer of nursing in the Crimean war. The ceremony took place in the Guild hall in the presence of a large gathering, which included many doctors and nurses. Miss Nightingale, who is in her eighty-eighth year, was too infirm to attend and was represented by her nephew.

The annual costly gold casket were omitted from the ceremony in accordance with Miss Nightingale's wish, and one of oak and bronze was substituted, and at her request the \$500 usually expended for the gold casket will be given to charity.

The Lord Mayor of London officiated and among those present were the director of the general army and navy hospitals, representatives of the Red Cross society and deputations from several girls' schools. Sir John Dimsdale, city chamberlain, in making the presentation explained that the city regretted that by an unexplained omission of the former generation, Miss Nightingale had not been honored in this way a half century ago.

## HITCHCOCK ACQUITTED.

Actor Discharged By Direction of Judge of New York City.

New York, March 17.—Raymond Hitchcock, the actor yesterday was acquitted of the charge of improper relations with young girls, by direction of Justice Blanchard in supreme court on an indictment growing out of charges by Ellen Von Hagen. Several other indictments on similar charges are still pending.

## DICTATORSHIP IN LISBON.

Plot to This End Reported in London.

Paris, March 17.—A dispatch received here from London reports the discovery of a plot to establish a military dictatorship at Lisbon, but there is no confirmation of this.

## A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Surgical Beautifier.

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Blemishes, Redness, Itch, and every blemish on beauty, and does not destroy the skin. It has stood the test of 25 years. Miss M. J. L. is a lady of the highest social position, and is a beauty of the highest order. She has used Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream for 25 years, and has never known a day when her skin was not as beautiful as it is now. She has never known a day when her skin was not as soft as it is now. She has never known a day when her skin was not as smooth as it is now. She has never known a day when her skin was not as clear as it is now. She has never known a day when her skin was not as bright as it is now. She has never known a day when her skin was not as healthy as it is now. She has never known a day when her skin was not as young as it is now. She has never known a day when her skin was not as beautiful as it is now. She has never known a day when her skin was not as soft as it is now. 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